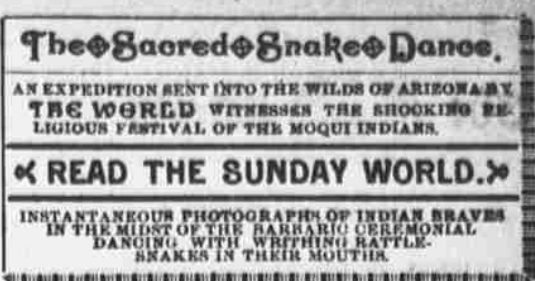


PRICE ONE CENT.



NEW YORK, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1929.



PRICE ONE CENT.

## BILL NYE ON POLICEMEN.

On the Whole He Prefers to Be Arrested in France.

## THE BALLET IN LONG SKIRTS.

A Premiere Danseuse Who Does Not Believe in Tights.

## NELLIE BLY AT SARATOGA.

A Dreary Visit to the Springs and a Day at Bar Harbor.

## MODERN GREEKS IN ATHENS.

American Students at Work Under the Shadow of the Parthenon.

## The Sacred Snake Dance.

An Expedition Sent Into the Wilds of Arizona by THE WORLD Witnesses the Shocking Religious Festival of the Moqui Indians.

Instantaneous Photographs of the Indian Braves in the Midst of the Barbaric Ceremonial Dancing with Rattlesnakes in Their Mouths.

DON'T FORGET WILKIE COLLINS'S "BLIND LOVE."

## RUNNING A BROADWAY CAR.

A World Reporter Tries His Hand as a Conductor.

## MONACO'S FUTURE SOVEREIGN.

Prince Albert Has No Love for the Gamblers at Monte Carlo.

## SIDE NOTES FROM ENGLAND.

Belva Lockwood's Observations on British Men, Women and Things.

## HIS CELLAR FULL OF IDOLS.

A Pennsylvania Pagan Who Makes His Own Gods.

## THAT EVIL PLOT.

Robert Ray Hamilton's Murder Was Evidently Contemplated.

Josh Mann's Significant Confession That a Will Was Extorted.

All the Parties Before Judge Hogan at the Tombs This Afternoon.

The confession of "Josh" Mann, the lover of Mrs. Robert Ray Hamilton, that a will had been made by her husband in favor of the baby, Beatrice Ray, and that all Hamilton's property was to go to the woman in case the child died, published exclusively in THE EVENING WORLD'S Sporting Extra yesterday, has created another sensation in this remarkable case.

Mann, who is apparently only anxious to save his own scalp, being induced by the inflexible process of the "third degree," which Inspector Byrnes has the reputation of working so successfully upon evil-doers who fall into his clutches, to give away all the details of the infamous plot.

He says that Mrs. Hamilton showed him the will herself, duly executed, and that if he should happen to die she would marry "Josh," adding that it was so careless that an accident might happen any time.

As she was to be the guardian of the baby, the fate of the little one was practically in her hands, and an accident that might be much more easily managed than in the case of the able-bodied Assemblyman.

"Josh" also confessed yesterday that he had lived with Mrs. Hamilton for a long time, for the last four or five years almost constantly, and that is the reason why Hamilton for a time after his marriage with the woman assumed the name by which she was known in order that his friends might not learn of his real relations with her.

The suspicious with regard to Mann's intimacy with Mrs. Hamilton are fully confirmed by his last confession, and the existence of the will made in favor of the woman and her supposed child make it altogether probable that the ultimate purpose of the conspirators was to take the life of both Hamilton and the child, and thus secure all his property for themselves.

The friends of Mr. Hamilton are deeply shocked at these disclosures, for they now realize the terrible dangers with which he was surrounded, while he was associating with the adventuress and her companions.

He not the woman betrayed herself by her ungovernable temper, the plot might have been entirely successful. It is believed that the nurse Donnelly known a great deal more about the private life of Hamilton than she has yet told, and she is looked upon as a very important witness.

It was she who declared that Mrs. Hamilton was a confirmed drunkard, and that her violent temper was due to her habitual use of that drug.

The extreme nervousness of the woman in her place of confinement at Max's Landing is said to result from her inability to obtain morphine.

When Mrs. Rupp visited her the other day she begged her to let her have a dozen morphine pills when she came again, and Mrs. Rupp would have carried out her promise to do this if it had not been for the intervention of her husband and Judge Irving.

It is believed that if she had a sufficient quantity of the drug she would attempt suicide, for she is in a state of great mental depression.

Inspector Byrnes's investigations have satisfied him that Mann is really Mrs. Swinton's son. She was first married to a Dr. Kemp, of Baltimore, and had a daughter by that marriage is now acting on the stage under the name of Miss Stevens.

In 1920 she married a musician named Mann, who lived with her in New York till he died in 1927. Her last marriage, to Swinton, occurred in 1920. They lived in Albany till Swinton died in 1928.

Mrs. Hamilton was well known in Elmira about ten years ago when she was living there with a man named Brill. She had frequent quarrels with him and on one occasion tried to shoot him.

## SMILINGLY TO DEATH

So Went the Woman Who Plunged Into Niagara's Torrent.

She Is Said to Have Been a Mrs. Lawrence, of Brooklyn.

Her Face 'Peaceful as a Child's as She Whirled Over the Brink.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

NIAGARA FALLS, Sept. 6.—The woman who committed suicide yesterday at Niagara Falls, as told in THE EVENING WORLD of that day, is now supposed to be Mrs. Lawrence, of Brooklyn.

She threw herself into the torrent in a most deliberate manner, and her actions while on her way to an awful death convinced all who saw her that she was insane.

She reached Niagara Falls shortly after midnight yesterday morning. Few people were stirring at that hour and she asked John Furlong in what direction she should go to get to the Spout House.

When she arrived there Clerk Greenwood showed forward the register and the woman inscribed in a bold hand her name, Mrs. Lawrence, Brooklyn, N. Y.

She left word to be called at 7 o'clock, was awakened at that time and paid her bill. After breakfasting she sauntered leisurely down to Prospect Park.

At about 8:30 she slowly walked down the river bank at a place about two hundred and fifty feet from the brink of the Falls.

It is reported that she carried her parasol and pocketbook far out into the swiftly moving stream.

For a moment she stood there watching the water, and then she loosened her long reddish-blonde hair.

People stood and watched her curiously. She struck feet first in the swirling waters and her clothes boomed out around her like the balloon of a yacht.

The woman's face, framed in her beautiful hair, was as peaceful as an angel's. As she saw the crowd of helpless, terror-stricken persons moaning and wringing their hands upon the shore, she smiled.

Those who saw it said it was the smile of a child who was gleefully playing with a piece of soap.

The woman's head was thrown back and she turned around again. Nearer and nearer she approached the horrible brink.

Just before she reached it the waters whirled her around once more, and again she saw the crowd.

She smiled, threw up one hand and waved a farewell to those looking at her.

She was seen for the last time as she disappeared into the swirling waters.

## A "FREAK" TRUST.

An English Syndicate to Buy Up All Our Dime Museums.

Barnum and Bailey the Originators of the Scheme.

Living Curiosities to Be Paid With British Gold.

A flutter of excitement was caused in Wall street this morning by the news that a "Freak" Trust had been formed in London, and that a rich English syndicate, like the one which bought so many American breweries, was about to buy all living wonders in the United States, and to control and manage the entire number of American "freaks."

So eager was the syndicate, it was said, that the only freaks it had not succeeded in obtaining control of were freaks of imagination and freaks of fancy.

It seems that Messrs. P. T. Barnum and James Bailey who are thoroughly competent business men in everything pertaining to freaks of nature and living curiosities, are about to form a syndicate to gain control of all the principal dime museums of the United States.

Mr. Bailey sails for London next month to interest English capitalists in the project. Both stock and bonds will be issued on the basis of their drawing powers.

If successful, a museum clears \$500 a week, it will be capitalized at a round sum, though it contains only a few women and a kangaroo.

Mr. P. T. Barnum and Mr. James Bailey will be the American managers of the syndicate. The present museum owners will be employed by the Dime Museum Trust, and directors of its many places of amusement and interest.

The foreign syndicate will not only absorb all the dime museums of the country, but it will have an absolute monopoly of the wonderful freaks of nature and all the living curiosities.

Every one knows what a freak of fancy is, yet many recent may not know what a freak of nature is. Judging from the number of freaks in the dime museums, nature must have many eccentric moods.

To give a few examples, an alligator boy, an Indian rubber man, a living skeleton and a Cretaceous girl are "freaks of nature." A "living curiosity" is always a "freak of nature," but a "freak of nature" is not necessarily a "living curiosity," as it may be a deceased curiosity. The Egyptian king in the museum, who has not reigned for 3,000 years, is a dead curiosity; but the ostrich negro, who looks like an ancient Egyptian king, is a living curiosity.

The great English Freak Trust will make a great monopoly. Freaks of nature are like land. They are limited. They cannot be increased or diminished.

It is easy to see that the syndicate of English capitalists may possession of all the American freaks of nature and charge the American public what it pleases for the pleasure of looking at its living skeletons, its ostrich negroes and alligator boys.

It will cost twice as much to see giants and fat women. Living skeletons will advance 100 per cent. The kangaroo and the gyasutus will be beyond the reach of the poor. Some museums will close up and others will supply a cheap line of curiosities.

The facts in regard to the Freak Trust were made public by Mr. Bailey's brother-in-law, Prof. J. S. McFadden, M. A., LL. D., who is a lecturer in Kohn & Middleton's dime museum in Minneapolis, Minn.

Prof. McFadden says that the English syndicate proposes to raise \$2,000,000 for the purpose of absorbing all the American dime museums and absolutely controlling all our freaks. Kohn, Middleton & Co., who have some of the more remarkable living curiosities that walk, have been offered \$300,000 for their six dime museums in Minneapolis, St. Paul, Cincinnati and Chicago.

Prof. McFadden says that the owners of the Grand Street Museum, have received flattering offers from the syndicate. At the present moment everything is uncertain in the world of freaks.

## COL. DUMONT RECAPTURED.

BLOOMINGDALE'S ESCAPED PATIENT FOUND ON THE BOULEVARD.

Police Capt. Hooker, of the West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street station-house, reported to Inspector Byrnes this morning that they had arrested at One Hundred and Thirty-second street and the Boulevard a fine-looking man who was acting strangely. He claimed to be wealthy and was indignant at his arrest. He received a large salary and had a wide circle of friends.

Shortly after the Jacksonville yellow fever epidemic subsided he began to act strangely and gave evidence of paroxysms of overwork. He was full of schemes and imagined he was a millionaire.

One of his ideas was to import thousands of Hungarian laborers to be utilized in developing the land so as to corner the orange market. He brought some over but they were stopped at the Custom House.

He went before Collector Magone and offered to give bonds of millions of dollars, but the laborers were returned as contract laborers. The railroad company then sent Dumont South as a substitute to inspect the railroad.

In a few days he flooded the New York office with telegrams instructing them to buy watches and other jewelry for his coachman and other servants.

He was brought back to New York closely guarded by the police. He was taken to the Asylum for the Insane at 135 Madison street, Brooklyn.

Lillian Dumont, who committed suicide at Sharon Springs a short time ago, was supposed to have been a blood relation of his.

## THEY WOULD A DUEL FIGHT.

SOUTH CAROLINA OFFICERS WATCHING FOR FIRE-EATING GEORGIANS.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

COLUMBIA, Sept. 6.—Nothing has yet been heard from the fire-eating Georgia legislators, Henderson and Huff, who were reported to Gov. Richardson by Gov. Gordon as having come to this State to fight a duel.

The ground at Sandbar Ferry, where it was said the two men were to meet, has many times been the scene of blood-and-honor fights, but it is believed to be exceedingly doubtful whether the Georgian lawmakers will add any sacred stains to the soil.

At Sandbar Ferry, four miles from the ferry is on the Savannah River, four miles from Augusta, on the South Carolina side.

## FOUND DYING ON THE AVENUE.

Burke May Have Had a Fall, but the Coroner Will Investigate.

John Burke, fifty years old, 507 West Forty-eighth street, died at his home this morning under circumstances which call for the action of the Coroner.

Policeman Sweeney found him sitting on the sidewalk at Tenth avenue and Forty-eighth street yesterday. He was in a half stupor, and his face was bloody and dirt begrimed.

Over his right eye there was a cut which seemed to have been made on his forehead, there was a ugly abrasion.

## KA KU IS FOUND.

The Police Discovered Her in a Japanese Boarding-House.

The Proprietor and a Boarder Arrested on Suspicion.

There is a Mystery Surrounding Her Disappearance.

Ka Ku, the fifteen-year-old pearl of the family of Kai Kura, who was abducted from 11 Pell street on Tuesday night, has been found, and the Sixth Precinct Police have in custody two young Japanese who are held on suspicion of being implicated in the case. She was found in a Japanese boarding-house at 84 James street.

The entire crowd, consisting of Kai Kura, the father; Eyi, his wife; Ki Ku, the cousin, who slept in the same room with Ka Ku when the latter was carried away; Ka Ku, whom the police had such hard work to find, and Charlie Eymoto, the keeper of the boarding-house where the girl was found, and another young Japanese named Yoshida Katanaka, who boarded there and who are held for her abduction, were all at the Tombs Court this morning.

Kai Kura's face was wreathed in smiles and he remarked that he owed it to THE EVENING WORLD'S agitation of the matter that such interest was taken and his daughter found.

The police have had a lively chase after the girl and her abductors, and have been rewarded by finding her. There will probably be more arrests in the case before to-morrow morning.

According to the story of the cousin, who slept in the room with Ka Ku, three young Japanese called about midnight Monday morning, and during the conversation she fell asleep. When she awoke the Japs were gone, as was also Ka Ku.

Capt. McCullagh was notified of the supposed kidnapping, and went to work on the case. Nobody could be found who had seen the girl leave the house, and the girl's people could throw no light on the mystery.

The police learned that 84 James street was a Japanese boarding-house and a great resort for sailors, and from some one in the neighborhood they ascertained that a Japanese girl had been there on Tuesday.

Capt. McCullagh and Detective Smith visited the place shortly before midnight last night. The proprietor, Charlie Eymoto, who was charged with the abduction, and a long enough to tell the story of Smith's search for her.

They repaired to the second floor, and in an apartment at the end of the hall they found the girl. She was dressed and was lying on a cot. She was half asleep, and it was with considerable difficulty that she was persuaded to go with the police.

When the officers confronted the proprietor he denied all knowledge of the fact that the girl was in the house. He said he didn't know where she came from, and he hadn't seen her since her arrival. He called his white wife to substantiate his statement.

Nevertheless, he was arrested. He is a fat, clean-looking man, and dressed quite neatly.

From what the police heard, they concluded to also arrest Yoshida Katanaka, a boarder, who admitted knowing that the girl was there.

He heard on Tuesday that she was missing from home, and sent a friend to notify her father. The friend didn't return, and he concluded that he had done his share in the matter.

They were all locked up in the Elizabeth street station-house, and the girl's parents notified. When they called, Kai Ku, her cousin, was detained as a witness.

Ka Ku, the kidnapped girl, is a short, pudgy girl. While waiting for the case to be called on Tuesday she went to sleep, and the police had to arouse her.

Whether she was given any drug, the police have not yet learned. Neither can they learn much as to the girl's story that no indignities were offered her while she has been away.

## TORTURED HIS MAN

Detective Smith's Method of Extracting a Confession from a Murderer.

Cut Off Both His Ears and Riddled Him with Bullets.

The Detective Now on Trial for Murder in Fayette County, Ala.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Sept. 6.—The trial of L. R. Smith, a railroad detective, for the murder of Henry Jackson, a negro murderer whom he had arrested, is going on in Fayette County to-day.

His alleged crime followed upon the brutal murder and robbery of a white man in Aberdeen, Miss., last December.

For a long time the case was a mystery to the police, but suspicion finally fell on Jackson, who had suddenly disappeared.

A big reward was offered for his arrest, and many amateur detectives took an interest in the case.

Finally Smith, tempted by the reward, went to work on the case and succeeded in capturing Jackson last January in Walker County, Ala.

He started back with his prisoner, but when he arrived in Aberdeen he was alone. He said that while on his way a gang of masked men had taken his prisoner from him and lynched him by hanging him on a tree.

It turned out, however, that this story was not true. The day after Smith had arrested Jackson the latter crawled into a farmer's house in Fayette County in a horrible state of mutilation.

The blood was pouring from both sides of his head, and it oozed from five bullet wounds in his body.

Both of Jackson's ears had been sliced off clean. He related that as soon as Smith arrested him he took him into a woods near by and tried to make him confess.

Jackson refused. Then Smith with horrible cruelty cut off one of his ears. Again Smith asked him to confess the crime and again the poor negro protested his innocence.

The other ear was cut off this time. Still the negro would not admit that he had committed the crime, and then Smith told him that unless he did so he would either shoot him or hang him on a tree.

Jackson still refused, and Smith, drawing his revolver, fired five bullets into the negro's prostrate body. He left him for dead.

He was buried in the night and long enough to tell the story of Smith's search for her.

Detective Smith died when Jackson's story became known, but was captured in South Carolina. The trial excites intense interest.

TRYING TO END THE STRIKE.

## TRYING TO END THE STRIKE.

THE LORD MAYOR AND OTHERS TO CONFER WITH THE DOCK COMPANIES.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)

LONDON, Sept. 6.—The Lord Mayor, Cardinal Manning, the Bishop of London, Sir Thomas Buxton and Sir John Lubbock will hold a conference to-day with the officials of the dock companies.

They will endeavor to arrange some settlement of the strike by which the strikers can return to work in a body.

Not more than a quarter of the men on strike have found work with the wharfingers and owners. The rest are growing impatient and some are discontented with the management of the strike.

A section of the ship-workers has decided to pass over to the wharfingers and return to work in a body.

Burns, unwilling to hold direct conference with the dock directors, and implores the men to maintain an unbroken front now that, as he says, victory is within their grasp.

He predicts that Monday will see the end of the strike.

## EXTRA

2 O'CLOCK.

## HARRY GENET DEAD

Succumbed to a Cancer at His Home This Morning.

Close of a Remarkable Career in New York City Politics.

Senator, County Clerk, and Prominent in the Tweed Ring Scandal.

Harry W. Genet, familiarly known as "Prince Hal," succumbed to-day to the disease which had for weeks made his life one of agony. He died at 9:40 this morning, at his residence, 102 West One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street, surrounded by his family and friends. The cause of death was cancer of the mouth.

It became apparent during the night that Mr. Genet would not last long and the news spread rapidly. During the night and early this morning numbers of Harry's old political friends called to learn of his condition.

"Prince Hal" was a noted personage in the days when Bill Tweed ruled supreme. He had been a State Senator, and at one time was County Clerk of this city. He was one of the men indicted when the Tweed ring was exposed in 1871. He was accused of collecting \$4,000 for work alleged to have been performed on High Bridge, but which was never done.

A sheriff told charge of him as soon as the indictment was found, and he and "Prince Hal" wandered around town together. As his trial drew near and it came time for Harry to appear at court he determined to leave the country.

He was whisked away to Genet's house, at the corner of One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street and Second avenue, one night. Up to this time the Sheriff had never lost sight of him. Genet made some excuse to go into another room and the Sheriff granted it.

"Prince Hal" skipped up to the roof and down through the skylight to the street, where a carriage awaited him. He escaped to Canada, and thence to Europe.

He finally came back, however, and stood trial. He was convicted and sentenced to six months in the penitentiary and to pay a fine of \$5,000. William A. Beach defended him.

At the time of Genet's arrest he was constructing a residence on the northeast corner of Fifth avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street.

It was an elegant mansion, and every room was finished off in different woods. The house was never occupied, and was sold after six or seven years.

It was whispered at the time that Genet was appropriating material that had been purchased for use in the County Court House.

Genet served his term like a man, and upon his release owned a handsome billiard room where his old friends flocked around him.

Soon after this he ran for Alderman from Harlem and was elected. It was about this time that the cancer began to trouble him. It first appeared as a little sore at the root of his tongue.

Finally the fungus growth assumed such proportions that it was necessary to remove several teeth to give it room. It was very painful, and for months Genet was unable to take anything but liquid foods.

The physicians never informed Genet of the character of the disease he was suffering from, and up to a short time before his death he still hoped that some day he would be able to go among his friends once more.

## OPINIONS OF THE TOBACCO TAX.

It Is Said They Will Combine for a Speaker Favoring Their Views.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.—The friends of the proposition to repeal the tobacco tax are very active and are preparing to combine upon a candidate for the Speakership who is favorable to their cause.

They charge that the bill could have been readily passed by the forty-four Congress had not Speaker Carlisle refused to recognize members who were preparing to combine upon a candidate for the Speakership who is favorable to their cause.